

# If We Knew.

Could we but draw back the curtains  
That surround each other's lives,  
See the naked heart and spirit,  
Know what spur the action gives,  
Often we should find it better,  
Saver than we judge we should;  
We should love each other better  
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,  
See the good and bad within,  
Often we should love the sterner  
All the while we loathe the sin.  
Could we know the powers working  
To outwreath integrity,  
We should judge each other's errors  
With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials,  
Knew the effort all in vain,  
And the bitter disappointment,  
Understood the loss and gain—  
Would the grim, external roughness  
Seem, I wonder, just the same?  
Should we help where we see hinder?  
Should we pity where we blame?

Ah! we judge each other harshly,  
Knowing not life's hidden force:  
Knowing not the fount of action  
Is less turbid at its source.  
Seeing not amid the evil  
All the golden grain of good,  
Oh! we'd love each other better,  
If we only understood.

## Family Financiering.

"They tell me you work for a dollar a day?  
How is it you clothe six boys on such pay?"  
"I know you will think it conceited and queer,  
But I do it because I'm a good financier."  
"There's Pete, John, Jim, and Joe, and William  
and Ned—  
A half dozen boys to be clothed up and fed."  
"And I buy for them all good, plain victuals  
to eat;  
But clothing—I only buy clothing for Pete."  
"When Pete's clothes are too small for him to  
get on,  
My wife makes 'em over and gives 'em to John."  
"When for John, who is ten, they have grown  
out of date,  
She just makes 'em over for Jim, who is eight."  
"When for Jim they've become too ragged to  
fix,  
She just makes them over for Joe, who is six."  
"And when little Joe can wear 'em no more,  
She then makes 'em over for Bill, who is four."  
"And when for young Bill they no longer will  
do,  
She again makes them over for Ned, who is two."  
"So you see, if I get enough clothing for Pete,  
The family is furnished with clothing complete."

"But when Ned has got through with the  
clothing, and when  
He has thrown it aside, what do you do with it?"  
"Why, once more we go 'round the circle com-  
plete,  
And begin to use it for patches for Pete."

## SEVEN QUEER CHILDREN.

People of Munson claim to have  
among them the queerest family as to  
physical peculiarity in the whole coun-  
try, says a Philadelphia paper.

Jacob Hiers, a farmer in moderate  
circumstances, has seven children.  
The oldest, 16, a bright boy, but hav-  
ing 13 fingers and 13 toes—seven on  
one hand and six on the other, his toes  
being similarly divided. Next to him  
is another boy, 14 years old. As long  
as this boy is quiet no one would sup-  
pose he had any peculiarity, but the  
moment he opens his mouth to talk he  
loses all control of his hands, arms,  
feet and legs and they jerk and thrash  
and kick around as though they were  
hung on wires.

The boy is slow of speech as his limbs  
are active, and in answering a simple  
question it is no uncommon thing for  
his legs to have carried him a rod or  
more away before he is able to articu-  
late yes or no. The boy does not seem  
to mind his affliction, and not only  
does not hesitate to go around very  
when he is addressed, but is always  
ready to begin a conversation on the  
slightest excuse. He can be seen al-  
most any day arguing with or explain-  
ing some point to a companion who is  
kept constantly busy either in avoid-  
ing the involuntary kicks or blows of  
the boy's sprightly feet or hands or in  
following him briskly to keep the run  
of the subject.

The third child is a girl, who is a  
hunchback and a dwarf. She is 12  
years old. A boy next to her is  
deaf and dumb. The fifth child has  
a bright red birthmark encircling her  
neck like a piece of red flannel. It is  
an inch and a half wide.

The other two children are twins,  
three months old—a boy and a girl.  
The boy's head is covered with hair  
and softer than velvet, while the  
girl twin has a piece of hair upon the  
head, the little foot being as white  
and shiny as a billiard ball. The girl  
is fat and the boy lean. When the  
boy laughs the little girl cries lustily,  
and when his little sister is merry the  
boy sheds tears and yells.

Every one of these seven children is  
handsome and mentally bright. Mrs.  
Hiers is a fine-looking woman, and her  
husband is sound physically and men-  
tally.

## THE RAVENS OF ALASKA.

The Alaska raven is a fine-looking  
bird, as large as a turkey, and, upon  
close acquaintance, a real handsome  
fellow. His coat is indeed black, but  
of a black glossier and more rich than  
silk and softer than velvet, while in a  
semi-shade the features are tinged  
with that peculiar color so often seen  
on well-preserved blue-bronze.  
It is very funny to see these birds  
holding, as it were, a conclave. Ten  
or a dozen alight on the ground, and  
walk to the meeting-place with a  
stately, erect step, their every move-  
ment cool and assured. Then an old  
bird steps gravely into the middle of  
the meeting begins with a series of  
guttural and harsh croaks, which grad-  
ually swell in volume until the entire  
lot of birds have joined in the debate.  
Along comes a dog, and for him they  
scatter, resuming their positions when  
he passes, until the meeting again ter-  
minates, and they fly off to the beach  
and hills. These birds are seldom kil-  
led, unless it be by some sailor in pure  
wantonness. If you examine the bills  
of these ravens, the peculiar construc-  
tion is remarkable. They are a com-  
bination of chisel, scissors, dagger and  
gimlet. The bill forms an important  
factor in the raven's existence; for he  
has to dig on the beach for clams, bore  
the hard shell by repeated chipping,  
and again in pure mischief he will  
tear and break anything that his bright  
unerring eye lights upon.

As well drink the water from a filthy  
hurler as to go to all the trouble of  
to drink it, and then use her milk. What  
ever impurities may be in the water  
are taken up by the system of the  
cow, and are given off in her milk, and  
pass off into the system of the human  
consumer. Owners of cows should  
then be very careful to allow them  
only pure water to drink, and it is just  
as important that their food be pure  
and wholesome also.

There were some queer distinctions  
in California in those old mining days.  
One Sunday, going to a butcher's  
booth, I found a customer ahead of  
me, who inquired if he could not have  
a piece of liver which was hanging on  
a tree in plain sight.  
"Don't know if you can or not, said  
the butcher.  
"I'd like to know why? I've been  
trading with you all along, and never  
asked for liver before, but I want some  
variety now."

Stand around and let me look at you.  
No you can't have any liver.

Well, why?  
There ain't enough to go round. I  
have to have some rule about giving  
it out, and I have decided that no min-  
er can have a scrap of liver from me  
unless he wears a canvas patch on his  
pants.

The canvas patch was a badge of  
precedence as well recognized in our  
camp on the Trinity as the star of the  
Order of the Garter in Great Britain.

"Had your vacation?" "Well don't for-  
get to take along Johnson's Anodyne Lin-  
iment."

## DID YOU EVER THINK

That a kind word put out at inter-  
est brings back an enormous per-  
centage of love and appreciation?

That though a loving thought may  
not seem to be appreciated, it has yet  
made you better and braver because  
of it?

That the little acts of kindness and  
thoughtfulness day by day, are really  
greater than any immense act of good-  
ness shown once a year?

That to be always polite to the peo-  
ple at home is not more lady-like, but  
more refined than having "company  
manners"?

That to learn to talk pleasantly  
about nothing in particular is a very  
great art, and prevents you saying  
things you may regret?

That to judge anybody by their per-  
sonal appearance stamps you as not  
only ignorant, but vulgar?

That to talk about yourself and your  
belongings is very tiresome to the  
people who listen?

Burdock Blood Bitters taken after eating  
will relieve any feeling of weight or full-  
ness of the stomach. Sold everywhere.

The passion for flowers flourishes  
famously in this country, according to  
the statistics of floriculture furnished  
by the census bureau. It appears that  
there are about 5000 establishments in  
the United States engaged in raising  
plants and flowers, and of these up-  
ward of three hundred are owned and  
conducted by women. Forty million  
dollars are invested in the industry,  
and nearly 20,000 employed in it. The  
products during the census year were  
valued at \$28,000,000—\$12,000,000 for  
shrubs and plants, and \$16,000,000  
cut flowers. Among the products were  
nearly 50,000,000 roses. The fact  
that four-fifths of all this business has  
been developed within the last twenty  
years, and that the number of es-  
tablishments has nearly doubled with-  
in the past ten years, indicate that the  
flower trade is experiencing a remark-  
able growth, and that it finds ample  
support as an emergency people.

As an Emergency Medicine, for sudden  
colds, Acher's Pectoral takes the lead of  
all remedies in those two generally suffic-  
ing to stop, ordinary coughs and ease the worst.  
For the cure of throat and lung diseases,  
this preparation is unequalled.

There are some wicked people who  
would be less dangerous if they had  
no good qualities.

A holy life has a voice; it speaks  
when the tongue is silent, and is a con-  
stant attraction or a perpetual  
repellant.

Remember always time end, and  
that time lost never returns. Without  
care and diligence thou shalt never  
get virtue.

The highest compact we can make  
with our fellow is: Let there be truth  
between us two for evermore.

The virtue of a man ought to be  
measured, not by extraordinary exertion,  
but by his every-day conduct.

A good man is kinder to his enemy  
than bad men are to their friends.

Survival of the fittest, Darwin's Elxir has  
lived every other cough remedy since  
it is the best.

One might think, hearing the names  
that doctors of to-day give to what  
ails him, that many new diseases had  
sprung into being of late years, but  
such a thought would be an error.  
The diseases are the same, the names  
only have changed. Inflammation of  
the lungs that was, is now pneumonia;  
croup, throat masquerades as tonsillitis;  
chills and fever is spoken of only as  
malaria; a summer cold in the head  
is hay fever, and everything not oth-  
erwise classified, and especially that  
which is not understood by physicians,  
is called gripe. These are but a few  
instances out of many.

More people, adults and children, are  
troubled with costiveness than with any other ail-  
ment. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters  
will cure costiveness and prevent the diseases  
which result from it.

"I have planted several thousands of  
trees during the last ten years," says  
a nurseryman, "and have seldom been  
called upon to replace one that has  
died. The success is the result of a  
very simple but seldom failing pre-  
caution. When the tree is planted a  
piece of wood, not less than three  
inches wide and high enough to reach  
the lowest branches, should be driven  
into the ground just south of the tree.  
This keeps the sun off it during two-  
thirds of the day, and prevents the  
sap and bark being burned up before  
new roots have been formed. Any  
one adopting this plan will be certain  
to have success with his trees no  
matter how poorly they look when  
first planted out."

EVERY TWO AND A HALF MINUTES.—The  
blood makes a circuit of the body every 2 1/2  
minutes. In the process of this process  
back water matter to be filtered out by  
the liver and kidneys and removed from the body  
through the bowels and the urinary secretion.  
Any stoppage in the process of this process  
may produce various forms of disease, such as  
Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation,  
Headache, Debility, and bad blood with its  
multitudinous evils, blotches, pimples,  
sores, eruptions, abscesses and the like.  
When such obstructions exist as evidenced by  
the presence of complaints similar to those  
just mentioned, the best medicine to use is  
Burdock Blood Bitters, which unlocks the  
secretions, removing all impure and effec-  
tuate matter through the proper channels. By re-  
storing healthy action of the stomach, liver,  
kidneys and bowels, B. B. B. removes all im-  
purities of the blood from a common impu-  
rity to the worst scrofulous sore.

"Well, Mr. Bronson," said a domi-  
ne, "I hope you derived profit from  
the services this morning." "Sir," re-  
turned Bronson, inclining to be indig-  
nant, "I assure you I drop business  
on Sunday and attend church with no  
hope of profit."

MAUR WISS.—We have to say to our citi-  
zens, that for years we have been selling Dr.  
King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr.  
King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve,  
and other medicines, and have never hand-  
led remedies that sell as well, or that have given  
such universal satisfaction. We do not hesi-  
tate to guarantee them every time, and we  
stand ready to refund the purchase price, if  
satisfactory results do not follow their use.  
These remedies have won their great popu-  
larity purely on their merits. H. C. Pierce,  
Druggist.

Miss Gotham: "What do you think  
of the theory of the Theosophists that  
people return to earth to live new  
lives?" Miss Lowell Emerson: "I rather  
like it,—that is to say, if one could  
return to Boston."

My physician said I could not live, my liver  
out of order, frequently vomited green  
mucous, skin yellow, small dry tumors on  
face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock  
Blood Bitters cured me. Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien,  
72 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

## W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Morro: "God and Home and Native Land."

## WHO KILLS THE BIRDS?

A correspondent of the *Woman's Journal* says:

Women are very widely reproached  
for wearing on their bonnets stuffed  
birds, wings, feathers, and other re-  
sults of a wholesale and cruel on-  
slaught upon our feathered friends.  
They ought to be reproached, if it  
were only for the bad taste of carrying  
about and exhibiting such monstrosi-  
ties. One shudders to see the poor  
smashed, tortured-looking things in  
their glassy eyes, squeezed into un-  
natural contortions, suggestive of their  
miserable and agonized ending.

But there is something to be said in  
the girls' defense. Each year some  
mysterious conclave, composed, I be-  
lieve, of men, decides what goods  
shall be manufactured and produced  
for public sale. These goods appear,  
and one has little choice but to accept  
them. Everything else is pretty near-  
ly swept away. One year we have  
tricot and satines, another year we  
have cloths and chollies, another year  
tweeds and goodness knows what; and  
the girls must take what it pleases the  
manufacturers to provide for them.

Really, we women have no more to  
do with it than the man in the moon.  
So it is with the bonnet trimmings.  
It was not that the women uttered a  
demand for smashed birds. It was  
the providers of wholesale trimmings  
—men again—who determined that  
for a novelty they would provide  
birds, whole or in remnants. Wanting  
a rather smart bonnet this year, I de-  
termined to buy trimmings made on a  
pile up into a natty and fairly becoming  
arrangement that might be called  
"very stylish." I looked through  
counters after counters and saw birds  
and remnants of birds by the thou-  
sands and tens of thousands, and al-  
most nothing else. It had pleased the  
manufacturers to give us these and  
these only. Finally I chose a reason-  
able bonnet, but made the stipulation  
that the smashed bird should be re-  
moved. I suggested a gray flower of  
some kind instead, but the bird was  
abstracted, and we instituted a search  
for something to set up again the mor-  
tified-looking head-dress that remain-  
ed. I went over two large floors de-  
voted to innumerable cases all filled  
with endless deformed bird carcasses,  
and there was actually not a single  
gray flower to be found in the whole  
establishment. Finally a little spray  
of gray wheat was discovered, and  
with it I had the bonnet perked up  
again in a passable manner.

Now it is not to be hoped that every  
woman will act in this determined  
and strong-minded fashion, still less  
the girls. I wish they would; but they  
will not. They will take what the men  
who provide our supplies please to  
give them.

It came, therefore, to the conclu-  
sion that it is the men after all who  
have brought all this upon us. What  
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a petition and send it around to the  
great stores and manufacturers, humbly  
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their deceased victims? Or what shall  
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Dean's Rheumatic Pill are a sure cure for all  
forms of chronic and inflammatory rheumatism and  
neuritis. Entirely vegetable, always safe.

A new guild of Christian workers  
has been started; its members are  
known as Queen Esther Girls, and  
their object is to help the ignorant  
and degraded in this country, by in-  
teresting young people of the church  
in missionary work among the In-  
dians, the Mormons, the colored peo-  
ple, the Spanish people, immigrants  
from foreign lands, the lost and wan-  
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lieve themselves bound to 'look out  
and not in,' and to 'lend a hand.'"  
Like the beautiful queen whose name  
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ed by the twin forces of ignorance and  
vice, and, hopefully, gladly they rush  
to the rescue! Welcome, dear girls!  
we need you! You are marching on  
with eyes alight and hearts aflame  
straight toward a fairer crown than  
decked the brow of lovely Queen Es-  
ther, even a crown of noble, unselfish  
womanhood.

Everybody knows that at this season the blood  
is filled with impurities, the accumulation of months  
of city confinement, and the cold, and the wet,  
and the change of seasons, all these impurities and  
every trace of scrofula, salt rheum, or other diseases  
may be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla,  
the best blood purifier ever produced. It is the only  
medicine which "100 doses one dollar" is true.

Mrs. P., living in Texas, is justly  
proud of her four children, and is  
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"How to Cure All Diseases."—Simply  
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on the face, hands, feet, etc., leaving the skin  
clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and  
curative power is well known. Address (enclosing this paper)  
Ask your druggist for Swaine's Ointment.

Many years ago, when woman su-  
frage was more unpopular than it is  
now, a friend of Gilbert Haven's ex-  
pressed surprise at hearing that he  
had spoken at a suffrage convention.  
"Yes," said the bishop, "I don't pro-  
pose to fall in at the rear of this re-  
form; I mean to march with the pro-  
cession!"—words that have been of-  
ten quoted since.

Mrs. Lorraine J. Pitkin of Chicago,  
whose husband was Capt. Pitkin of  
the volunteer service in the late war,  
has just been elected postmistress of  
the Illinois senate. This is an endorse-  
ment of the good service which she  
rendered in the same capacity to the  
last General Assembly and during the  
special session last summer.

When home is ruled according to  
God's word, angels might be asked to  
stay at night with us and they would  
not find themselves out of their ele-  
ment.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## Headache

Usually results from a deranged stomach or  
a sluggish liver. In either case, an aperient  
is needed. Ayer's Pills, the mildest and  
most reliable cathartic in use, correct all  
irregularities of the stomach, liver, and  
bowels, and, in a brief time, relieve the  
most distressing headache. These pills are  
highly recommended by the profession, and  
the demand for them is universal.

"I have been afflicted, for years, with  
headache and indigestion, and though I  
spent nearly a fortune in medicines, I never  
found any relief until I began to take Ayer's  
Pills. Six bottles of these Pills completely  
cured me."—Benjamin Harper, Plymouth,  
Mass., W. I.

"A long sufferer from headache, I was  
cured by  
two boxes of Ayer's Pills."—Emma Keyes,  
Hudson, Mass.

"For the cure of headache, Ayer's Cathartic  
Pills are the most efficient medicine I ever  
used."—Robert K. James, Dorchester, Mass.

"For years I was subject to constipation  
and nervous headache, caused by derange-  
ment of the liver. After taking various re-  
medies, I have become convinced that Ayer's  
Pills are the best. They never fail to relieve  
my bilious attacks in a short time; and I am  
sure my system retains its tone longer after  
the use of these Pills than has been the case  
with any other medicine I have tried."—  
H. S. Sledge, Weimar, Texas.

## Ayer's Pills

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

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curative power is well known. Address (enclosing this paper)  
Ask your druggist for Swaine's Ointment.

Many years ago, when woman su-  
frage was more unpopular than it is  
now, a friend of Gilbert Haven's ex-  
pressed surprise at hearing that he  
had spoken at a suffrage convention.  
"Yes," said the bishop, "I don't pro-  
pose to fall in at the rear of this re-  
form; I mean to march with the pro-  
cession!"—words that have been of-  
ten quoted since.

Mrs. Lorraine J. Pitkin of Chicago,  
whose husband was Capt. Pitkin of  
the volunteer service in the late war,  
has just been elected postmistress of  
the Illinois senate. This is an endorse-  
ment of the good service which she  
rendered in the same capacity to the  
last General Assembly and during the  
special session last summer.

When home is ruled according to  
God's word, angels might be asked to  
stay at night with us and they would  
not find themselves out of their ele-  
ment.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## DRESS GOODS

For Summer are now ready. Light  
weight Woolens, Serges, India  
Twills, Cheviots, Homespuns, Flan-  
nels, Challies, Zephyrs, at right  
prices. Also, Gingham, Seersuck-  
ers, Satines, at reduced prices: will  
sell to close at 10c.

Prints, 6c, 6c, 10c.

## Fans, Parasols,

A new supply—beauties.

## KID GLOVES,

Silk Gloves, Mitts, Laces, Trim-  
mings, Ruchings, Hamburgs, Jack-  
ets, Capes—now very cheap.

## Footgear.

Fine Kid Boots, Oxfords for Lad-  
ies, Gents and Children—a few  
lots cheap to close.

Hats, Clothing, Groceries,

Produce, Paints, Fruits, Confection-  
ery, Stationery—and you are in-  
vited to examine.

E. E. STAEFORD.

June 15.

## Spring Has Come

AND WITH IT

## New Goods

—AT THE—  
BARTON FURNITURE STORE.

We have good Chamber Suits,  
"hard and soft wood," for \$20 on  
the front seats and better ones for  
the back and Old Pieces to suit  
our customers. A good supply of  
Window Shades, Draperies and  
Fixtures.

## CARPETING.

Stew Matting, Oil Cloth, Carpet  
Lining, Carpet Sweepers, Mattresses,  
Wire Beds, Wire Cots, Bed Sup-  
plies, and anything in the Upholster-  
ed line you want; if we have not  
got it on hand we can make it.

## A Good Undertaker's Outfit.

I keep what people expect to find  
at a Furniture Store and don't dis-  
able in boots and shoes.

J. P. BALDWIN.  
Barton, April 27, 1891.

## Rev. Martin P. Bell's Estate.

STATE OF VERMONT, ORLEANS DISTRICT,  
ss. Probate Court held at Barton  
Landing, in said District, on the 18th day of  
June, A. D. 1891.

W. H. McMillan, Administrator of the es-  
tate of Martin P. Bell, late of Craftsbury  
in said District, deceased, makes application  
for license to convey certain real estate of said  
deceased, described as follows, to wit: That  
part of the real estate of Orlando Bell